

IN THIS ISSUE - **THE MASKED MARVEL!**

Keen
DETECTIVE
10¢ **FUNNIES** NOV





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Helpful Hints for Camera Fans

Part Two—Printing Your Snapshots

HAVING explained last month the process employed in developing films, we are now ready for the next step—printing the pictures. The materials needed are the same as we used last month, plus a supply of printing paper and a printing frame (an old picture frame will do). Any photographic supply store can supply all materials needed, at low cost.

Lay your materials out in the darkroom, the same as you did for developing the films—Universal Developer in the first tray, clean water in the second, and Hypo in the last tray.

Now we are ready for the printing. Shut off all light from the darkroom (except the red light) and remove a sheet of printing paper from the package. Trim it down to fit your printing frame and place the unused paper back into the package. Now, place the sensitized side of the printing paper against the dull side of the negative (the paper curls a little and the sensitive side is the concave

side). Put the negative and paper in the frame and expose to a regular electric light for a few seconds. Hold it within five or six inches of the light. You can determine the proper exposure time by experimenting with small pieces of the printing paper held over a portion of the film. Make sure the rest of your printing paper is well covered before turning on the light—and better cover the developer tray too!

After exposing the print to the light for the proper length of time, turn off the light—remove the printing paper from the frame and slide it face up in the developing solution, making sure it is completely submerged. As soon as the image has reached the desired darkness (which will require a little less than a minute) remove it from the developer and wash it in clean water. Next it goes in the Hypo solution, where it should remain for about 15 minutes. Stir the prints occasionally to insure even fixing.

Following the Hypo bath, the prints must be thoroughly washed

—letting them stay in running water for about an hour. If running water is not available it is advisable to have two trays handy, transferring the prints from one to the other every five minutes and changing the water each time. Care must be taken to see that no Hypo gets into the developing tray. Rinse and dry your hands each time you dip them into the Hypo solution. Also, make sure the solutions are of an even temperature (about 70 degrees F.).

When the prints have been washed and dried you can trim them to the proper size. If you want a white margin around your prints, a "mask" can be used. This is simply a sheet of black paper in which an opening, the size of the desired print, has been cut. Place this mask in the frame so that it covers the paper and negative during the light exposure.

Uncle Jos.
Editor

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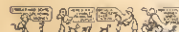
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The **SUPER SLEUTH** **MASKED MARVEL**

DOWN IN THE BIG OIL FIELDS OF TEXAS, TWO INDEPENDENT OIL COMPANIES BATTLE FOR CONTROL OF THE FAMOUS GRASS LAKE OIL FIELDS UNTIL ONE OF THEM FINALLY WINS A COURT DECISION THAT SETTLES THE ISSUE. BITTER OVER DEFEAT, THE LOSING COMPANY SWEARS TO GET REVENGE ON THE LONE STAR PETROLEUM COMPANY, VICTOR IN THE STRUGGLE. A SCORE OF "MYSTERIOUS" GUSHER FIRES THREATEN TO EVENTUALLY PARALYZE THE LONE STAR OPERATIONS!

RYAN, I'M GLAD YOU STOPPED IN. AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, CAN'T YOU TELL ME HOW TO HALT THIS DESTRUCTION OF OUR PROPERTY?

YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH THE PARTY IN THE ACT, FIRST, MR. GRANT!

LISTEN! WE'RE CERTAIN THAT THE SOUTHWESTERN OUTFIT IS BEHIND THIS! YOU KNOW THEY THREATENED TO GET EVEN!

YOU'LL NEED MORE EVIDENCE THAN THAT, IN COURT!

AT THAT MOMENT,
THE DOOR OPENS
AND.....

MR. GRANT....WE JUST
SHOT NUMBER ELEVEN AND
IT'S AFIRE!

HOW MANY
IS THAT?

HEAR THAT,
MR. DISTRICT
ATTORNEY?

HOW MANY? MORE THAN TWENTY

DEDRICKS HAVE GONE UP
IN SMOKE. IT'S
GOTTEN SO WE
DON'T DARE
SINK A WELL
FOR FEAR IT'LL
CATCH FIRE!

A BIG EASTERN SYNDICATE OFFERED US A
LARGE AMOUNT OF MONEY FOR A FEW OF
OUR OPTIONS ON THIS PROPERTY....A
SUM THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A NICE
PROFIT FOR OUR STOCKHOLDERS, AND
YESTERDAY THEY REDUCED IT TO **ONE
THIRD** BECAUSE OF THESE FIRES
AND THREATEN TO WITHDRAW
ENTIRELY UNLESS THEY
ARE STOPPED!

A SOLITARY MAN
CROUCHES BEHIND
A STORAGE TANK!

THIS'LL GET THEIR
MINDS OFF IN THE
WELLS!

DYNAMITE

THE OIL FIELDS ARE ROCKED BY
A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION THAT
SPLITS THE TANK WIDE OPEN!

IN A FEW MOMENTS, THOUSANDS OF GALLONS OF BURNING OIL SPREADS OVER THE GROUND, THREATENING A STRING OF TANK CARS THAT STAND NEARBY, FILLED WITH OIL!



HAH! THIS IS BETTER'N I FIGURED! THEM CARS'LL SURE GO TOO!



GIT' THEM OIL CARS OUTA' THERE BEFORE THEY CATCH FIRE!



THE TRAIN CREW'S GONE! BUT, LOOK! THEY'RE MOVING!!



APPARENTLY WITHOUT A HAND AT THE THROTTLE, THE TRAIN MOVES AWAY FROM THE FIE ZONE!



ANOTHER SPECTATOR WATCHES THE SCENE OF SABOTAGE AND DESTRUCTION.....IN HIS PLANE, HIGH ABOVE THE OIL FIELDS, THE MASKED MARVEL WITNESSES THE EXPLOSION!!



ZR, ONE OF THE MASKED MARVEL'S MEN, IS IN THE ENGINE! WITH ZY AND ZL, HE HAS BEEN SECRETLY INVESTIGATING THE FIRES!!



BUT, THE
MASKED
MARVEL
FLIES
ON!

IF I FIND WHAT I'M
LOOKING FOR IN NEW YORK,
IT WILL FIND THESE THIES!



ZR HAS
SAVED THE
TANK CAR
TRAIN!

WHO MOVED
THAT TRAIN?

THIS OUTFIT
MUST BE
HAUNTED
AS WELL AS
JINXED!



NOW, TO GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE I'M SEEN
AND FIND ZY AND ZL



DURING THE EXCITEMENT, A LONE STAR
EMPLOYEE SURMISES A STRANGER...

HEY, YOU... WHAT
ARE YOU DOING AROUND
HERE? SAY... HAVEN'T
I SEEN YOU AROUND
THE SOUTHWESTERN'S
FIELDS?

TOO BAD FOR
YOU, MY FRIEND....
THAT YOU RECOGNIZE
ME!



- BECAUSE I
DON'T WANT
TO BE
RECOGNIZED!



THE SHOOTING IS DISCOVERED -

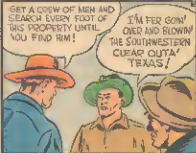
IT WAS A SOUTHWESTERN
OIL COMPANY MAN
PROBABLY THE ONE WHO
SET OFF THE EXPLOSION!





FIND HIM AND YOU'LL GET THE MAN WHO STARTED THE FIRES!

WE'LL GET THE RAT!



GET A CROWD OF MEN AND SEARCH EVERY FOOT OF THIS PROPERTY UNTIL YOU FIND HIM!

I'M FER GOIN' OVER AND BLOWIN' THE SOUTHWESTERN CLEAR OUTA' TEXAS!

OVER AT THE SOUTHWESTERN OIL COMPANY'S FIELDS, ZY AND ZI LISTEN TO A CONVERSATION IN THE COMPANY OFFICES!



THAT'S RANDEL, THE "BIG BOSS" OF SOUTHWESTERN, AND HIS SUPERINTENDANT



I WANT THAT GRASS LAKE PROPERTY A FEW MORE FIRES OVER THERE AND THE LONE STAR WILL BE BROKE! THEN WE CAN MOVE IN!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE FIRES?



DOES THAT MEAN THE SOUTHWESTERN OIL COMPANY IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FIRES?

APPARENTLY ZY AND ZI THINK SO.....

THAT CONVINCES ME THAT RANDEL IS BEHIND THE SABOTAGE!

ME TOO!



MEANWHILE, WORKERS SEARCH EVERY PART OF THE LONE STAR OIL FIELDS.....

WE'LL LOOK IN HERE!

ANOTHER STRANGER VISITS THE LONE
STAR OIL COMPANY.....

MR. GRANT, I WAS PREPARED
TO RAISE MY OFFER FOR YOUR OPTIONS
THAT WE WANT TO THE ORIGINAL
FIGURE, BUT WITH THESE FIRES
AND THE EXPLOSION TODAY, MY
SYNDICATE IS FORCED TO WITHDRAW
IT'S OFFER ENTIRELY!



I'M SURE WE WILL STOP
THIS DESTRUCTION OF OUR
PROPERTY SOON... IF
WE CAN PROVE WHO
IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE FIRES!

PERHAPS..... BUT, IF YOU DON'T, NO
ONE CAN WORK THESE OIL FIELDS.
AND IF YOU DO CATCH THEM, HOW
CAN YOU STOP THE FIRES
THAT ARE BURNING NOW?
I'M AFRAID WE ARE
NOT INTERESTED
IN ANY PURCHASE
NOW!



THERE'S BEEN A SHOOTING
HERE BY THE MAN WHO SET
OFF THE EXPLOSION AND THE
LONE STAR MEN ARE OUT
TO GET HIM!

IF THOSE
OIL WORKERS
CATCH UP WITH
HIM THEY'LL
LYNCH HIM!



RIGHT! THAT MEANS
WE HAVE TO FIND HIM
FIRST! TO MAKE HIM
TALK! I'LL GO
THIS WAY!

WE'VE GOT
TO GET
HIM!

I'LL SEARCH
AMONG THE
DERRICKS!

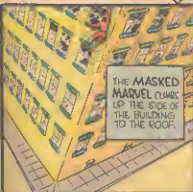


I'M GOING TO CLIMB UP
THIS DERRICK... THINK
I SEE SOMEONE
UP THERE!

IN NEW YORK, THE MASKED MARVEL EXAMINES THE CONTENTS OF AN OFFICE SAFE!



JUST AS I EXPECTED..... THESE LETTERS WILL PROVE WHO HAS BEEN SETTING FIRE TO THE OIL WELLS!



THE MASKED MARVEL CLIMBS UP THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING TO THE ROOF.



HE LEADS TO ANOTHER BUILDING, WHERE HIS PLANE IS WAITING!



WITH ITS POWERFUL MOTORS ROARING, THE PLANE TAKES OFF NEARLY STRAIGHT UP IN THE AIR.

IF I GET BACK BEFORE SOMEONE DISCOVERS THE LOSS OF THESE LETTERS I CAN EXPOSE THE PERSONS WHO HAVE BEEN DESTROYING THE LONE STAR WELLS!



THE MASKED MARVEL WINGS BACK TO TEXAS!

MEANWHILE, ZR HAS CLIMBED
TO THE TOP OF THE DERRICK....

I'M SURE I SAW
A MAN HIDING
UP HERE!

-ZR FAILS
TO OBSERVE
HIS MAN
CROUCHING
OUT OF SIGHT
ON THE
PLATFORM
OF THE
TOWER!

AS SOON AS HE GETS
CLOSER I'LL LET
HIM HAVE IT!

ZR IS SLUGGED
FROM BEHIND!

I WON'T EVEN WASTE
A BULLET ON YOU!

UNCONSCIOUS, HE FALLS
TOWARDS THE RAILING....

I'M NOT TRYING TO SAVE
YOU.... JUST HAPPENS
I DON'T WANT SOMEONE
TO FIND YOU DOWN THERE
ON THE GROUND RIGHT NOW!

THERE'S SOME ROPE.... I'M
GOING TO TIE
YOU UP!

A GOOD THING FOR
YOU THAT YOU'RE OUT
COLD..... SO YOU
WON'T KNOW WHAT'S
GOING TO HAPPEN
TO YOU!



I'LL FLY CLOSE TO THE GROUND SO MY MEN WILL KNOW I'M HERE!

BACK IN TEXAS, THE MASKED MARVEL DYES HIS PLANE DOWN THROUGH THE SMOKE OF THE BURNING GUSHERS!



IT'S THE CHIEF'S PLANE... AND HE'S LANDING CLOSE BY! COME ON, ZY!

HE GETS A FULL REPORT AT ONCE...



GO TO THE SOUTHWESTERN OIL COMPANY AND BRING RANDEL HERE BY FORCE, IF NECESSARY!

ZR, BOUND AND GAGGED, RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS.....



THAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE MASKED MARVEL'S PLANE IF I COULD ONLY GET MY HANDS LOOSE....



HOW CAN I ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION?

HE MANAGES TO CRAWL TO THE EDGE OF THE PLATFORM IN TIME TO SEE THE MASKED MARVEL PASS BENEATH!



ZR WORKS HIS GREEN MASK OFF HIS HEAD AND IT DROPS TO THE GROUND NEAR THE MASKED MARVEL!

THE MASKED MARVEL SEIZES THE MASK AND DASHES TO THE TOWER.....

ZR MUST BE IN TROUBLE!

A SECOND EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE BASE OF THE BIG OIL DERRICK!

BOOM!

AS THE STRUCTURE TOPPLES, THE MASKED MARVEL RACES HAND OVER HAND, UPWARD, THROUGH THE GIDDERS!

HE SCOOPS ZR UP IN HIS ARMS, JUST AS THE DERRICK FALLS.!!

I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T SEE MY MASK!

THE MASKED MARVEL LEAPS WITH ZR.....



HE GRABS A ROPE HANGING FROM ANOTHER DERRICK AND SAVINGS TO SAFETY!

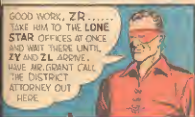


LOOK! THERE'S THE MAN WHO SET OFF THE EXPLOSION!

BACK ON THE GROUND, ZR MAKES A DISCOVERY!



YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW MUCH PLEASURE THIS GIVES ME!



GOOD WORK, ZR..... TAKE HIM TO THE LONE STAR OFFICES AT ONCE AND WAIT THERE UNTIL ZY AND ZL ARRIVE. HAVE MR. GRANT CALL THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY OUT HERE.



FROM HIS PLANE THE MASKED MARVEL TAKES A TANK OF FIRE EXTINGUISHER...

NOW FOR THE OIL FIRES!



WITH AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN.... A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED AND POWERFUL LIQUID THAT IS CONTINUOUSLY GENERATED IN THE TANK.... THE MASKED MARVEL STEPS INTO THE FLAMES!



NEARLY ALL OF 'EM ARE OUT NOW!

NUMBER ELEVEN DERRICK FIRE HAS STOPPED TOO!

THE FIRES AIN'T BURNING IN THE TANKS EITHER!



THIS IS THE LAST ONE!

ONE BY ONE, THE FIRES ARE EXTINGUISHED, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE OIL WORKERS.

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF KIDNAPING THESE TWO MASKED GUYS HAUL ME OVER HERE, GRANT? I GOT NOTHIN' TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT NOW OR ANY OTHER TIME!

ONE OF YOUR MEN HAS BEEN CAUGHT HERE!

THERE'S BEEN SABOTAGE AND A MURDER ON THE LONE STAR PROPERTY, MR. RANDEL, AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!

WELL, I GUESS THAT CLEARS ME. YOU CAN SEE I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

ON THE CONTRARY!

THESE PAPERS ALSO SHOW THAT YOU ORGANIZED THE SYNDICATE AND DIRECTED ITS ACTIVITIES!

HE'S THE ONE THAT HIRED ME TO DESTROY THEM WELLS..... HE'S IN THIS AS DEEP AS I AM!

THE MAN'S CRAZY! WHY, I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE!

THE MURDERER ACCUSES THE SYNDICATE REPRESENTATIVE!

THE MASKED MARVEL ENTERS THE ROOM!

THE MAN'S NOT CRAZY!

HERE ARE PAPERS I FOUND IN YOUR OFFICE IN NEW YORK THAT PROVE THAT YOU HIRED HIM TO CRIPPLE THE LONE STAR SO YOU COULD BUY THEIR OPTIONS CHEAP!

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAS ALL THE EVIDENCE HE NEEDS NOW..... THANKS TO THE WORK OF YOU AND YOUR MEN!

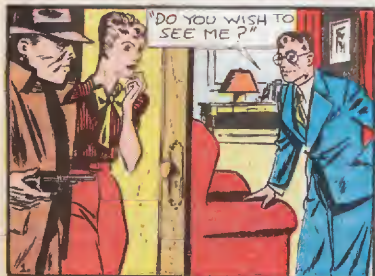
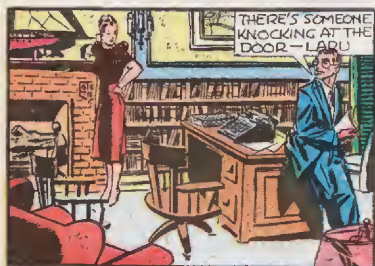
NOT AT ALL, MR. GRANT! IT'S OUR JOB TO HELP BRING ALL CRIMINALS TO JUSTICE!

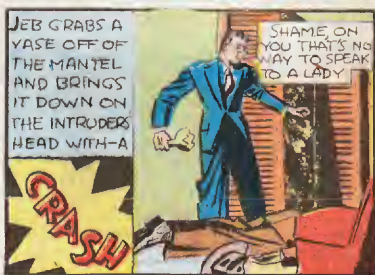
MORE OF THE
MASKED MARVEL'S
ADVENTURES
NEXT MONTH!

JEB TINKER!

BY ARTHUR HOFFMAN 39

COMPLETE "ADVENTURE"
"SATAN"
TAKES A HOLIDAY

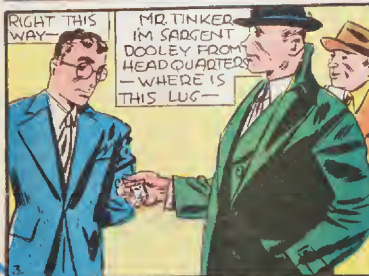
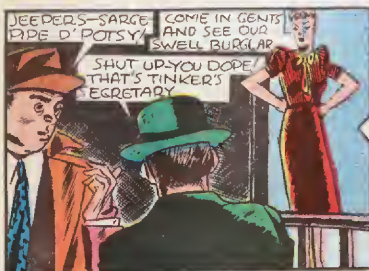


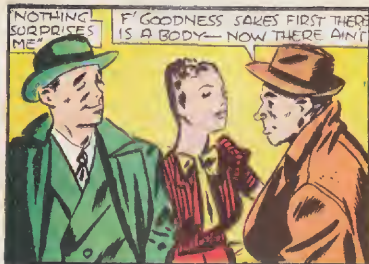




AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE SEARGEANT AND HIS RIGHT-HAND MAN—POSIE—SPEAK---

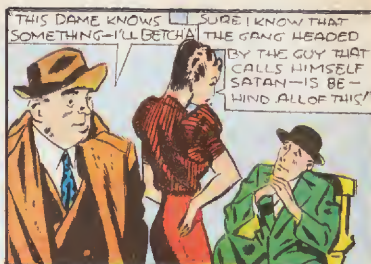
NOW TO ATTEMPT TO UNTANGLE THE SOME-WHAT TANGLED THREADS OF THIS STORY—JEB TINKER IS A WRITER OF HORROR MYSTERY STORIES FOR THE MOTION PICTURES—AND HIS GREATEST DISLIKE ARE THOSE SAME STORIES AFTER THEY HAVE BEEN FILMED AND ARE SHOWN IN THE THEATRES BE-CAUSE THEY FRIGHTEN HIM TO DEATH—JEB AS YOU MAY GATHER IS A VERY TIMID FELLOW—AS FOR "LARU" HIS SECRETARY—SHE IS THE DAUGHTER OF ALAZY AND WHIMSICAL OLD SEA CAPTAIN. →
(CONTINUE)





"NOTHING SURPRISES ME"

"F' GOODNESS SAKES FIRST THERE IS A BODY— NOW THERE AIN'T"



"THIS DAME KNOWS SOMETHING—I'LL BETCHA!"

"SURE I KNOW THAT THE GANG HEADED BY THE GUY THAT CALLS HIMSELF SATAN—IS BEHIND ALLOF THIS!"



"—AND I FOUND FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS BURIED IN THE BASEMENT!"

"PUT THAT ON PAPER"

"BABY—AND I'LL SELL IT TO THE FIRST SUCKER—I MEET!"

"HINK"

LARU BEGINS TO THINK FAST, AND HER KEEN MIND FIGURES OUT A PLAN



"THE GANG ROBBED THE SUGAR HILL BANK LAST WEEK OF FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS—DIDN'T THEY?"

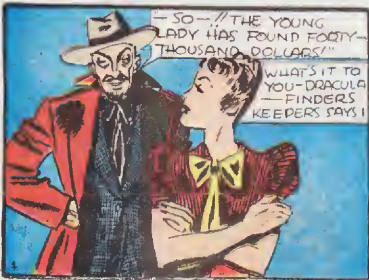
"KNOCK"



"I SPEAK OF THE DEVIL!"

"YES—QUITE—MY NAME IS SATAN!"

SUDDENLY—AS IF FROM NOWHERE—COMES A STRANGE, UNEXPECTED PERSON!

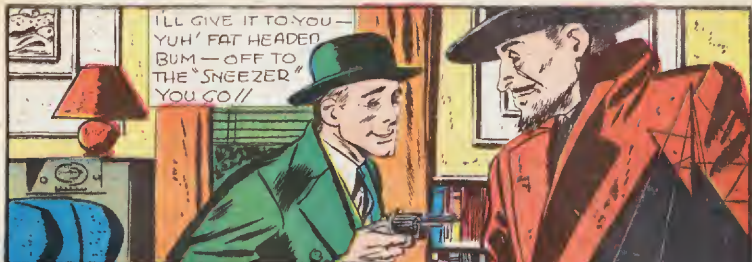


"—SO—// THE YOUNG LADY HAS'N' FOUND FORTY—THOUSAND DOLLARS!"

"WHAT'S IT TO YOU—DRACULA—FINDERS KEEPERS SAYS!"



"I HAVE SOME OF MY BOYS OUTSIDE—I WOULD SUGGEST YOU GIVE IT TO ME"



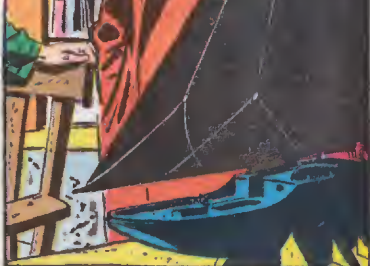
I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU—
YUH' FAT HEADED
BUM—OFF TO
THE "SNEEZER"
YOU GO //



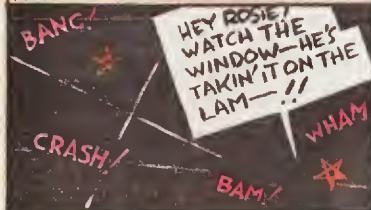
COME NOW SARGEANT WHAT
CHANCE HAVE YOU—TO GET
ME TO JAIL AND LIVE—WITH
MY BOYS OUT—
SIDE

A COP
KILLEREN?

SLAP THE
IRONSON
HIM
ROSIE!



SATAN IS TOO FAST FOR ROSIE—AND REACH-
ING THE LIGHT SWITCH—HE PLUNGES THE
ROOM INTO DARKNESS AND ESCAPES



HEY ROSIE!
WATCH THE
WINDOW—HE'S
TAKIN' IT ON THE
LAM—!!



COME—ON—LET'S
GET 'EM //



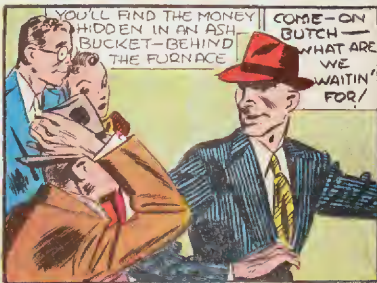
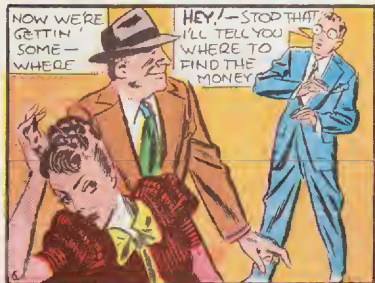
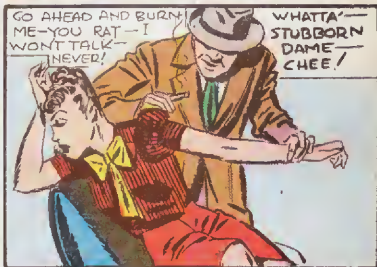
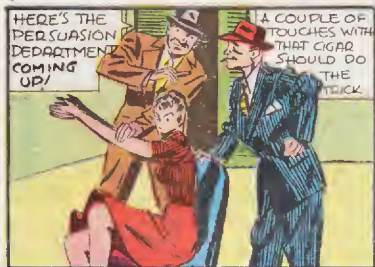
NOW LISTEN TO ME—
JEB TINKER—YOU CAN'T
GO RUNNING OFF AND
LEAVE ME ALONE!

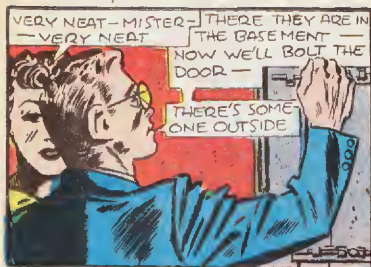


WHADDYA' KNOW ABOUT THOSE BUMS
RUNNING OUT ON ME?

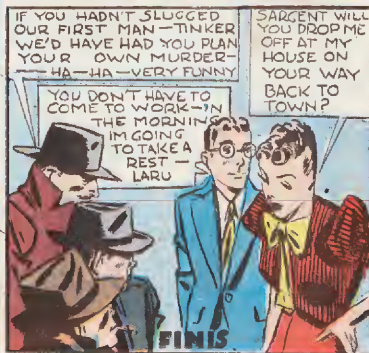
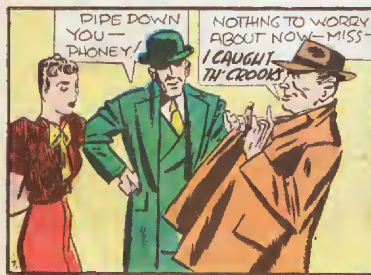
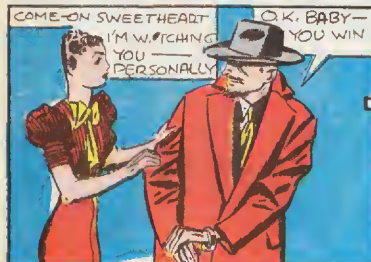
WHO'S THERE?

WHAT WAS THAT
NOISE?





JEG—SARGENT DOOLEY
AND ROSIE LEAVE
SATAN IN THE CARE
OF LARU — THEY—
THEN GO TO THE
BASEMENT AND RE-
LEASE THE PRISONER
— AFTER A SHARP
STRUGGLE THE—
BANDITS ARE SUB-
DUE—THE FORTY
THOUSAND DOLLARS
ARE RECOVERED—
AND DOOLEY AND
ROSIE PREPARE TO
LEAVE—WITH THEIR
CAPTIVES —



DEAN DENTON

scientific detective

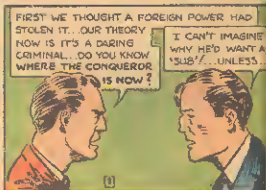
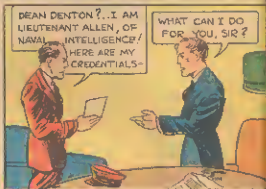
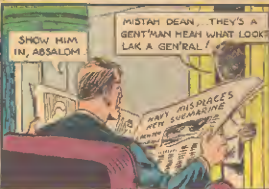
THE MYSTERY OF THE
MISSING SUBMARINE

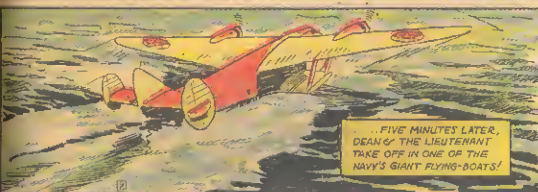
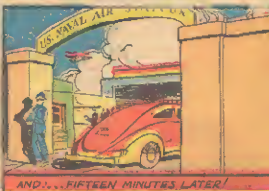
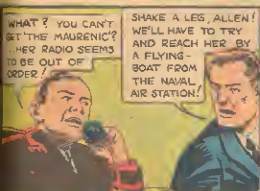
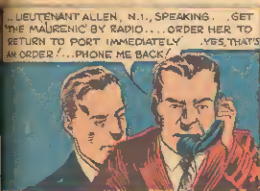
HARRY FRANCIS CAMPBELL

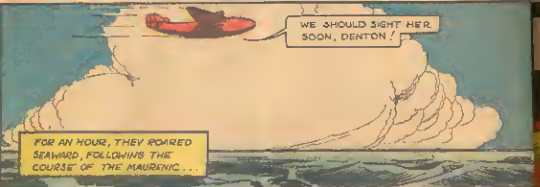
DEAN, AMERICA'S FOREMOST VENTRILOQUIST, HAS LEFT SCREEN, STAGE AND RADIO TO HELP OTHERS SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS THRU SCIENCE. AFTER OUTWITTING HIS OLD ENEMY, THE CONQUEROR, IN HIS ATTEMPT TO "KIDNAP" THE CROWN OF THE INCAS, DEAN IS BACK IN HOLLYWOOD.

CAROL, HIS ASSISTANT, HAS JUST SAILED ON A VACATION.

DEAN NOTICES A NEWS ITEM ABOUT A U.S. SUBMARINE THAT IS MYSTERIOUSLY MISSING.

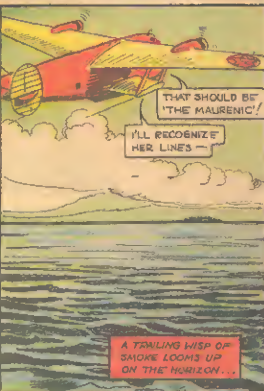






WE SHOULD SIGHT HER
SOON, DENTON!

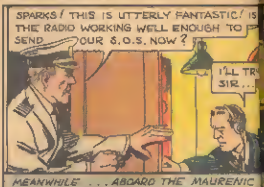
FOR AN HOUR, THEY ROARED
SEAWARD, FOLLOWING THE
COURSE OF THE MAURENIC...



THAT SHOULD BE
'THE MAURENIC'!

I'LL RECOGNIZE
HER LINES —

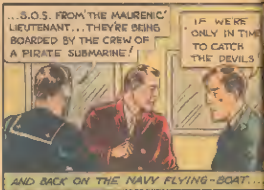
A TRAILING WISP OF
SMOKE LOOMS UP
ON THE HORIZON...



SPARKS! THIS IS UTTERLY FANTASTIC! IS
THE RADIO WORKING WELL ENOUGH TO
SEND OUR S.O.S. NOW?

I'LL TRY
SIR...

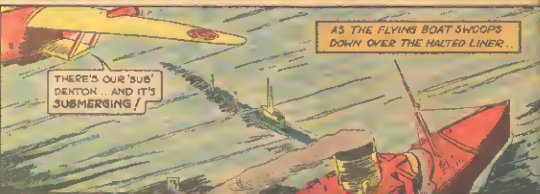
MEANWHILE ... ABOARD THE MAURENIC



... S.O.S. FROM 'THE MAURENIC'
LIEUTENANT... THEY'RE BEING
BOARDED BY THE CREW OF
A PIRATE SUBMARINE!

IF WE'RE
ONLY IN TIME
TO CATCH
THE DEVILS!

AND BACK ON THE NAVY FLYING-BOAT...



THERE'S OUR 'SUB'
DENTON... AND IT'S
SUBMERGING!

AS THE FLYING BOAT SWOOPS
DOWN OVER THE HALTED LINER...

FOLLOW THE 'SUB',
ALLEN... YOU CAN
SEE IT FROM
THE AIR!

DEAN BOARDS
THE MAURENIC.

IT'S OUTRAGEOUS!... THESE RED-ROBED
PIRATES BOARD MY SHIP... MINE,
AND HI-JACK \$15,000,000
IN GOLD!

COULD
I SEND
A RADIOGRAM,
CAPTAIN?

THERE'S THE 'SUB'
LIEUTENANT... OFF
THE PORT BOW!

GOOD!... KEEP
HER IN SIGHT!

MEANWHILE... ON THE FLYING-BOAT...

MR. DENTON... NAVAL BASE RADIOS THAT A
DESTROYER WITH A SONIC DETECTOR IS ON
THE WAY!

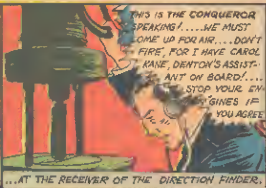
GOOD!... I'LL BOARD
HER WHEN SHE
ARRIVES...

FROM THE AIR, THE
SUBMERGED "SUB" LOOKS
LIKE THE SHADOW
OF A GIANTIC FISH!

AS DUSK FALLS, THE DESTROYER, WITH DEAN
ABOARD, PLOWS ON TO THE SPOT WHERE THE
FLYING-BOAT CIRCLES THE VANISHING "SUB".



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, THE DESTROYER, GUIDED BY ITS SONIC DIRECTION-FINDER, HOVERS DIRECTLY ABOVE THE STOLEN "SUB," AS IT TRAVELS TOWARD THE COAST...

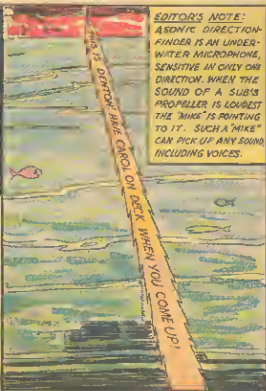


THIS IS THE CONQUEROR
SPEAKING!...WE MUST
COME UP FOR AIR...DON'T
FIRE, FOR I HAVE CAROL
KANE, DENTON'S ASSIST-
ANT ON BOARD!...
STOP YOUR EN-
GINES IF
YOU AGREE



I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW THAT
FIEND GOT CAROL!...QUICK!
I WANT TO TALK TO HIM...
DROP A LOUD-SPEAKER OVER,
AND HOOK IT TO A 'MIKE'!...
THE SUB'S DETECTOR WILL
PICK UP MY VOICE!

...AT THE RECEIVER OF THE DIRECTION FINDER,

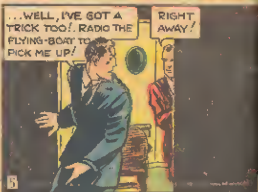


EDITOR'S NOTE:
A SONIC DIRECTION-
FINDER IS AN UNDER-
WATER MICROPHONE,
SENSITIVE IN ONLY ONE
DIRECTION. WHEN THE
SOUND OF A SUB'S
PROPELLER IS LOUDEST
THE "MIKE" IS POINTING
TO IT. SUCH A "MIKE"
CAN PICK UP ANY SOUND,
INCLUDING VOICES.



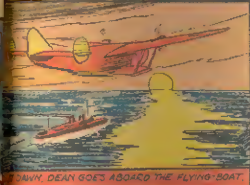
ALL RIGHT,...DENTON!
I AGREE...I'LL COME UP
AND SURRENDER!

THAT'S ONLY
A RUSE TO
GET SOME
AIR...



...WELL, I'VE GOT A
TRICK TOO!. RADIO THE
FLYING-BOAT TO
PICK ME UP!

RIGHT
AWAY!



DAWN, DEAN GOES ABOARD THE FLYING-BOAT.



SWELL! DON'T ASK
QUESTIONS ...
JUST DO AS
I SAY, ALLEN!

THERE'S HER PERISCOPE!
SHE'S COMING UP NOW...

BACK ON THE
FLYING-BOAT



AND AS THE "SUB" BREAKS THE
SURFACE, THE CONNING-TOWER
OPENS, AND THE RED-ROBED
CONQUEROR EMERGES WITH
THE CAPTIVE, CAROL



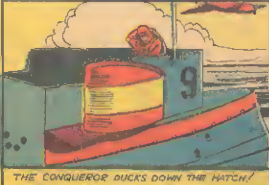
I KNEW IT! THE FORWARD AIR-VALVE'S
OPEN! HE'S TAKING ON ENOUGH AIR TO
MAKE THE COAST! QUICK! HAND ME
A METAL BOAT-HOOK



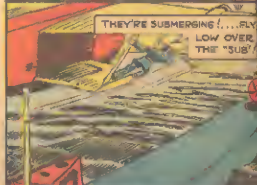
JUMP!
CAROL!



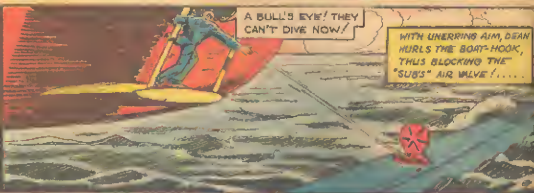
TEARING LOOSE FROM HER
CAPTOR, CAROL DIVES HEAD-
LONG INTO THE SEA! ...



THE CONQUEROR DUCKS DOWN THE HATCH!



THEY'RE SUBMERGING!... FLY LOW OVER THE 'SUB'!

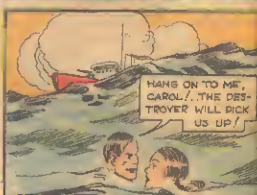


A BULL'S EYE! THEY CAN'T DIVE NOW!

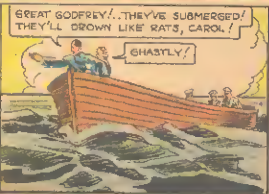
WITH UNERRING AIM, DEAN HURLS THE BOAT-HOOK, THUS BLOCKING THE 'SUB'S' AIR VALVE!....



HERE I COME, CAROL!



HANG ON TO ME, CAROL! THE DESTROYER WILL PICK US UP!



GREAT GODFREY!... THEY'VE SUBMERGED! THEY'LL DROWN LIKE RATS, CAROL!

GHASTLY!



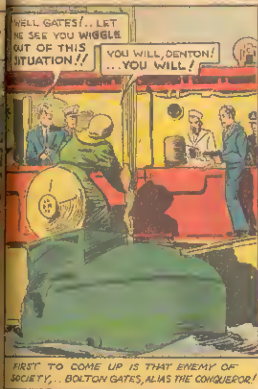
THE 'SUB' WILL BE FLOODED! I JAMMED THEIR FORWARD INDUCTION VALVE OPEN!

LOOK! THEY'VE SHUT UP THEIR EMERGENCY RADIO AERIAL!



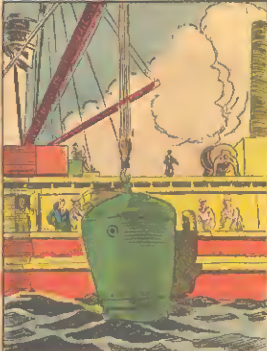
'SUB' REPORTS ON
BOTTOM AT 85 FEET, SIR!
FORWARD COMPARTMENT
FLOODED BUT HAS NO
CASUALTIES!

TELL THEM WE'RE
RUSHING RESCUE
APPARATUS!



WELL, GATES!... LET
ME SEE YOU WIGGLE
OUT OF THIS
SITUATION!!

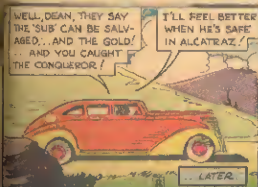
YOU WILL, DENTON!
... YOU WILL!



THE NAVY LOWERS A LARGE RESCUE DIVING
BELL TO THE CRIPPLED SUBMARINE BELOW



FIRST TO COME UP IS THAT ENEMY OF
SOCIETY, .. BOLTON GATES, ALIAS THE CONQUEROR!



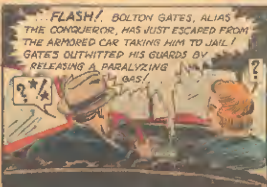
WELL, DEAN, THEY SAY
THE 'SUB' CAN BE SALV-
AGED, .. AND THE GOLD!
... AND YOU CAUGHT
THE CONQUEROR!

I'LL FEEL BETTER
WHEN HE'S SAFE
IN ALCATRAZ!

... LATER



I HOPE THEY WATCH
THAT BUZZARD!
HE'S SLIPPERY!



... FLASH! BOLTON GATES, ALIAS
THE CONQUEROR, HAS JUST ESCAPED FROM
THE ARMORED CAR TAKING HIM TO JAIL!
GATES OUTHITTED HIS GUARDS BY
RELEASING A PARALYZING
GAS!

HEY KIDS LOOK!



MYSTERY!

Something
NEW!

abovet

YOU HAVE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED ALL OF
YOUR EXAMINATIONS, YOUNG AMAN, AND ARE
JUDGED BY THE COUNCIL TO BE READY FOR
YOUR VENTURE INTO THE OUTER WORLD.
GO NOW, AND PREPARE YOURSELF



THRILLS!



ACTION!

NOW READ ABOUT
THIS STARTLINGLY
DIFFERENT CHARACTER
THE **AMAZING MAN!**
— UNLIKE ANYTHING
YOU'VE EVER SEEN!
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EVERY MONTH
ONLY IN —

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